HUNDRED FLOWERS

LIBRARY
25¢
1970

THE FIRST YEAR, THE SIXTH ISSUE

FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1970

MINNEAPOLIS
MHC
PUBLIC LIBRARY

North Country

SEEDS AN STEMS

Well, first of all, we lost our printer. Last week we got a letter from him saying he objected to our use of "gutter language." Well, we drove up there, stopped the presses, crossed out all the "motherfuckers," and still we got a letter last Monday saying he would not print us anymore.

It's time to explain the word "motherfucker." Freud says somewhere, I think, that the first political organization was the strongest man in the cave. This cave-man would kill or drive out all the other men and keep all the women to himself. Thus, male-chauvinism and the notion of women as property.

Theories about government began when two of the brothers in exile concluded that there must be a better way to arrange things. They then agreed to return to the cave and drive out the father and make some more reasonable agreement with the women.

Undoubtedly, the cry of the brothers when they charged the cave was, "Get the Motherfucker."

Today, we are once again in Revolutionary times. Those few men who control power are once again being called Motherfuckers. This time, though, there are liberated sisters as well as brothers charging the cave to end oppression and redistribute the wealth.

Another problem we're having is that we don't have a Business Manager. We need someone to handle our Circulation and Advertising. Unfortunately, all we can offer until after the Revolution is food, a little money, and a place to sleep. If you think you can handle it, call us at 338-5217.

Witnesses Needed!

Jim Carmody was arrested at the Honeywell Demonstration for pulling people off a plainclothesman and has been charged with assault and obstructing an officer. He may get up to a year. If you were there and saw the incident Jim could use your testimony. Contact Liberty House, 529 Cedar, 336-1581 if you can help.

Ain't Gonna Be Ripped Off No More!

Lots of people are into collective food buying. Those who have started something should get together with others to exchange ideas. You can contact Jim Nikora st the Whale or Don Johnson at Things.

It has recently become apparent that the wicked forces of evil are out to bust us all if we show any revolutionary potential. Several recent busts have opened our eyes. The Peace Flag bust at the Fetus in March and the recent bust of Eddie Lovejoy are but two examples. For almost two years the bail fund cans we used to raise funds for the Nicollet Island Peep Show bust have been rusting in the ground. It is now time to bring out new cans and to coordinate the collecting of a Peoples bail fund.

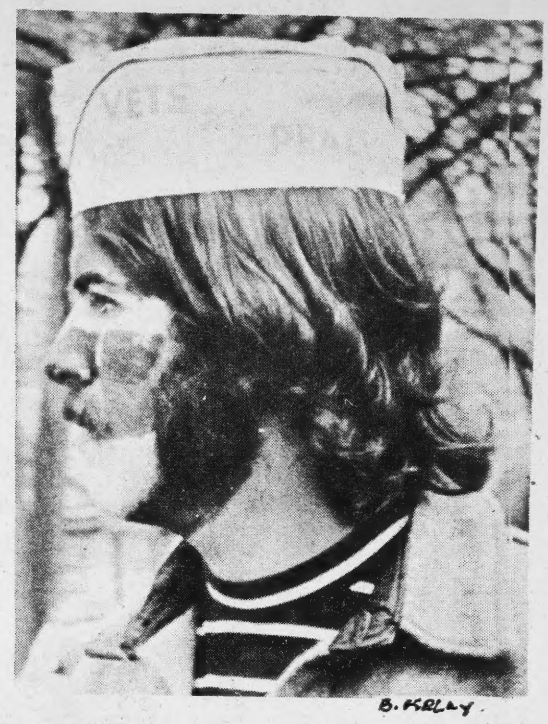
The fund is being coordinated through the Youth Emergency Service. All the shops and stores in our communities should join in collecting the bail funds for the People. So shop owners, just put put an old coffee can for spare change and call Ken Beitler of Y.E.S. at 338-4336.

"POLITICAL REPRESSION OF THE PANTHERS"
THE CHICAGO BLACK PANTHER PARTY
AUGSBERG COLLEGE MAY 24TH 8 PM
SI MELBY HALL $1.00 DONATION

NEED FILM?

The Strike Film Co-op has anti-war films, slides, mixed-media things and speakers. If you can assemble an audience, call 373-0036.

ROTC Action



As the Strike at the University continues to translate itself into a series of sustained action programs such as the Peace University, the national consumer boycott, and organization for work on the congressional elections next fall, it is becoming increasingly apparent that the hottest issue on campus is ROTC. Last Tuesday, after a rally at Morrill Hall, a group of strikers and others proceeded to the armory and blocked the entrances for the rest of the day. Later that night at a strategy meeting, it was learned that further blocking on Wednesday would be met with police action. Reliable sources have it that the University Administration barely prevented unilateral city police intervention on Tuesday, and that rightist pressures on President Moos were so great that a confrontation with police could not be avoided if the people were back at the Armory on Wednesday.

So, the people made the following decisions: 1) there would be a demonstration at the Armory of Wednesday, 2) there would be no attempt made to block the entrances, but loud noises (possibly rock music) and other disturbances would be made, and 3) when the police began to move to clear the area, the demonstraters would retreat and regroup, to return after police had left. The goal of this strategy was to make it necessary for ROTC to station an armed phalanx of blue meanies around the Armory in order to conduct business as usual. This strategy was seen to be far more creative than the type of confrontation which results in head-cracking and busts. Therefore, the people agreed to retreat and regroup, for the return, if and when the police left. At present writing (Wednesday afternoon) the police are still at the armory unwittingly providing a silent witness to the peoples opinion of ROTC. The strategy, so far, has been a resounding success.

There were, however, some tense moments. Because there were one or two individuals in the crowd who saw fit to ignore the collective will of the people and to attempt the provocation of a violent confrontation on their own personal initiative. All but one or two of the brothers and sisters saw the wisdom of learning from the NLF to retreat and regroup in the face of superior force. But there were some persons -- whose ideological, emotional, or psychiatric motivations are known only to themselves -- who ignored that wisdom. One of them was arrested when he refused to move, the other moved at the urging of his brothers. Fortunately these individuals did not succeed in preventing a victory for the people; but they came very near to doing so, and they *may* do so in the days ahead. The great danger is that it takes only one individualist lunatic who wants to prove to himself that he is a committed revolutionary, and who thinks he can do it by lying down in front of the pig-juggernaut, to precipitate a rapid escalation of violence that can sabotage the people's strategy. Such individuals should be brought to realize that they are playing into the hands of the police.

By Fr. Bill Teska+

HUNDRED FLOWERS

P.O. BOX 9524 338-5217 (temporary)
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA 55440

Published every Friday by the staff:

dickdworkinwarrenhansonevanstarkralphwittcofflogan tomutneedwinfeliensuejanealbertpatfelienbettyboopb riancoylejoshtilsonlowellboatmanraygriffithlariner evordmarlyjimbruggermandanmacleodbillteska+zacharr gjanisallensharikaydianezostektomottallanjonesjimd ombrowskimarcosmarthrothrobinbobbinstrikefilmcoopj ustcausekeithsandy

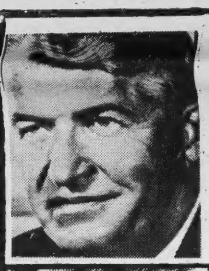
THE MINNESOTA 8

Who are the people that control Minnesota? We know that our local and state Governments have no power to effectively change the lives of the people of Minnesota. Who, then, does?

A small handful of men make decisions that eventually determine how much money we will get for our labor, how much money our housing will cost, and how much money it will cost us to eat and live.

How do they do it? Simple. They own the banks and the major factories.

Who are they, then?



Stephen F. Keating
688 Hillside Dr. Wayzata, 55391
Director, First Bank Systems
Director, Toro Mfg. Corp.
Director, Dayton-Hudson Corp.
President, Honeywell
Director, General Mills

James H. Binger
2511 Crosby Rd. Wayzata, 55391
Director, Northwest Bancorp.
Director, Northwestern Bell Tele. Co.
Director, Northwestern Airlines, Inc.
Chairman of the Board, Honeywell

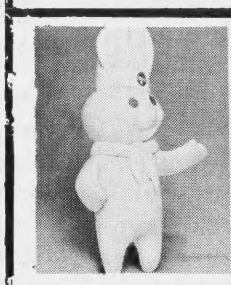
Donald C. Dayton
Rte. 5, P.O. Box 156 Wayzata, 55391
Director, Northwest Bancorp.
Director, Northwestern Bell Tele. Co.
Director, Northwestern National Bank, Mpls.
Director, Northern Pacific Railroad
Director, Dayton-Hudson Corp.

Bruce B. Dayton
Rte. 2, P.O. Box 1192 Wayzata, 55391
Director, First Bank Systems
Director, Toro Mfg. Corp.
Chairman of the Board, Dayton-Hudson Corp.
Director, Honeywell
Director, First National Bank, Mpls.
Director, Northwestern National Life Insurance Co.

J. P. McFarland
5708 Schaefer Road
Minneapolis, 55436
Director, First Bank Systems
Director, Toro Mfg. Corp.
President, General Mills
Director, First National Bank, Mpls.

Philip H. Nason 1373 Summit Ave. St. Paul,
Director, First Bank Systems
Director, Toro Mfg. Corp.
Director, Dayton-Hudson
President, First National Bank, St. Paul
Director, Great Northern Railway
Director, Green Giant

Paul S. Gerot Rte. 5, Box 556 Wayzata, 55391
Director, Northwest Bancorp.
Director, Northwestern Bell Tele. Co.
Northwestern National Bank
Director, Northwestern National Bank, Mpls.
Director, Honeywell
Honorary Chairman of the Board, Pillsbury
Director, Super Valu Stores



John S. Pillsbury, Jr.
315 Woodhill Road Wayzata, 55391
Director, Northwest Bancorp.
Director, Northwestern Bell Tele. Co.
Director, Northwestern National Bank, Mpls.
Chairman of the Board, Northwestern National Life Insurance Co.
Director, Pillsbury
Director, Boise-Cascade

What function do these men serve? What do they do? They determine how much things will cost. In figuring this, their primary consideration is not to serve the public but to make as much profit as they can.

What's to be done? The functions that these men serve should be performed by a couple of accountants whose primary consideration should be to get the goods out to the people at the absolute lowest price possible. The organizations that these men "own" are now so large that there are many people in them that could run them.

What is needed are plans for the peaceful transition of of these businesses from their present profit-making structure to a service-oriented structure. This should not be too difficult for someone in the organizations to draw up.

If you are a worker in one of these companies, talk to your fellow employees, elect your own production chief, determine what your fair share of the profits should be, strive to make your product a contribution to the general welfare . . .

YOU MAKE THE REVOLUTION.

Airplane Crashes Auditorium, Busted at Motel

The Bust:

Not being satisfied with the incarceration of the Vikings, Twins, and Northstars, Bloomington's finest set their sights on the big leagues last week and busted three members of the Jefferson Airplane. Jailed were Marty Balin and two equipment people, Graydon Odell and Terry Cost.

The stage hands went first. According to the police story, their bust was prompted by complaints of local mothers that their daughters came home stoned on grass from a "Jefferson Airplane Party" at the motel. This seems tc be the point of most ccnfusion. Heresay from the folks concerned and almost concerned suggests that there never was a party and that there was probably at most one mother involved. A second mother had called the motel at about 7:00 a.m. after discovering her daughter still had the car out, but this mother was worried about accidents, not sex, dope, or cheap thrills.

Both heresay and reports from the police seem to contradict the premise of a spontaneous bust. A lot of people had acquired the heebie-jeebies for the Airplane ever since Art Linkletter came to town three weeks ago and warned our moms and dads about the evil of rock and roll. It seems groups like the "Jefferson Airplane" are encouraging the young ones to pick up on drugs! It seems also that someone overheard a member of Crow being uptight backstage about an impending Airplane bust. Captain Henry Schrader of the Bloomington Detective Squad related to us that an undercover agent had established contact with Balin.

The police had been sitting in the lobby of the motel for some unknown reason (possibly waiting for a search warrant), for an hour, until a call for a taxi came from Odell's room. Odell and Cost came down shortly with a couple of girls, somewhere between the ages of 12 and 16, and were arrested while loading the girls into the taxi.

Soon, more police arrived with a search warrant for the room of Marty Balin. Apparently, the undercover agent felt there was "just cause" for the issueing of the warrant.

Balin, Cost, and Odell were arraigned on Monday, May 18, and at least Balin was charged with possession of marijuana and all were released in lieu of a rediculous five thousand dollar bond, EACH. The preliminary hearing was set for June 16.

by Just Cause

Sunday night last, I went to the Guthrie to see Gordon Lightfoot sing his songs, and was thoroughly impressed and entertained. He sang about so many things that it is hard to say anything about that, but, I will say that he was ably backed by Red Shea on lead guitar and Rick Haynes on bass, and I will say that Lightfoot played 6 and 12 string guitars, and I will say that he played to the audience, and I will say that the audience was really appreciative and a joy to be a part of, and I will say that Lightfoot was really enjoying playing to all these fine people, and I will say that is all that need by said.

Harold E. Pipestem, Jr.

The Bash:

The familiar tune-ups of the guitars, the incessant mumbly intercourse amplified from the blackened stage, the emcee and his few words, Jorma Kaukonen sneaking into the opening "Volunteers" riff, and AT LAST, Jefferson Airplane was back in town.

After three month's anticipation of the concert, and almost three years since their '67 Aquatennial gala - happening with the Buffalo Springfield and the Electric Prunes, the Minneapolis Auditorium had finally brought back the Airplane.

And this time the audience was as warmed up by Crow as they were by the Springfield three years ago, and by God if some of us weren't just crossing our fingers that the Airplane didn't witness that. Minneapolis has been shucked way too often by musicians who were able to sense how undemanding we can be. And Crow was the biggest shuck yet. They were altar boys when the Airplane was here last, playing to a completely straight audience except for all two hundred of the citie's hippies. This time the auditorium was packed exclusively with hippies, all two hundred kinds of 'em. Every sub-culture in town had its kids there: the West Bankers; the Southeast students; the sixteen year old runaways; those strange dudes who buy their clothes every Saturday at the downtown boutiques; and the strangest and perhaps largest of all: the thousands of kids living in south Minneapolis who manage to know the names and birthdays of everybody in every local band and their band boys. So Crow, Amerika's most reekingly commercial band, got their ovation. They used to be the South 40 a couple of years ago, playing R&B and fooling around with all those horns and shit. Now that their heads have progressed about two years further on that same line they have achieved some measure of commercial success and acquired all the stage gimmicks they can handle. Perhaps if all that excitement and pandemonium was the result of some good music the Airplane might have made their entrtry from a position of mutual respect with the audience and got set to get it on. But -- that's not quite the way it worked.

To me, what makes the Airplane the Airplane is not Grace Slick's voice or their fantastic lyrics (as good as anyone's) but the whole spirit of solidarity that radiates from each diverse part of them, from Jack Casady's spaced grin to Paul Kantner's revolution. Not from their harmony of sound - they proved on their live album that they don't care who's off key when they're on stage- but their harmony of spirit whether it hit me because their musical backgrounds are so different (folk, pop, jazz) or because they knew how to wear long hair six different ways in 1967. Except for little blurts of it in stuff like "Volunteers" and "Saturday Afternoon" where they couldn't help but be together, they noticeably lacked that spirit. Marty was flat and beautiful. Paul was underplayed but beautiful. Jorma was terrific. He's not really melodic and never has been but he's always extremely sharp. He's intensely into his music and plays kind of an intellectual game with it - he gets off on, may I say, psychedelic stuff, and gets it

at

!!

relating back to the others always in perfect timing. Casady hasn't come out of his four year old STP trip yet but he's still got the longest damn hair this side of Kashmir. He's beautiful too. But they still weren't together. Unfortunately it was show-off-the-new-drummer-night. Joey Covington, who played on the "Volunteers" album in *an auxilary role*, plays much more than the conservative Spencer Dryden did with the Airplane. Perhaps that's why most of their early stuff seemed somehow less than authentic: "Somebody to Love", "The Other Side of This Life", "3/5 of a Mile in Ten Seconds", "Saturday Afternoon","Plastic Fantastic Lover","White Rabbit", and the encore, "The Ballad of You and Me Pooniel". What really brought things down though was the half hour they gave to Covington. He falsettoed and drummed and drummed and falsettoed. The drums were tinny. At best his style was Stevie Winwood junior-soul, but at worst it was just a drag. It broke the group down in exactly the way they didn't want it to.

Amerika's finest, the Airplane, just didn't give itself the chance to get off the ground.

Tom Utne

VICTORY!!!

We won a battle against the rip off artists of the music empire last week when the national tour of Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young was cancelled as a result of illness and the Boycott. This week Ken Schaffer and his friends tried to continue the war by promoting three good local rock groups; Pepper Fog, Kiwani, and Chesterfield Gathering, at the Cedar Village Theater. This first program was very good, but poorly attended. Ken is making good local groups available and we ought to support our own people and keep our money in our community. They are planning on keeping the thing going all summer, every Tuesday night. Support Local Musicians.

Comin' up
Thundertree - Midwest
19th Amendment
Tuesday, May 26th 8-12 PM
Cedar Theater 416 Cedar
$2.00 in Advance

THIS WEEKEND
FLYING BURRITO BROTHERS
AT WINONA STATE (SATURDAY?)
KINKS (FRI, SAT) AND JETHRO
TULL (SUNDAY) AT THE DEPOT

abm demo:

woodstock north or hell's-a-poppin'?

By Brian Coyle

The organizers of last weekend's anti-ABM demonstration near Nekoma, North Dakota, had boasted that they would have a Festival of Love and Life at the missile construction site. "There," they claimed, "we are going to dance on the birthplace of this monster, a monster that's symbolic of all that ails America." The Nekoma demonstration was, indeed, a festival, a weird mixture of Woodstock North and Hell's-a-Poppin'. In some ways, it turned out to be more picnic than protest.

About 2000 young people from a five state region gathered in the muddy wheatfields of northern North Dakota to celebrate their culture. As a rock band blared away in the background, some planted wheat in the earth where missiles soon will lie. Others danced around, filling the air with indian chants and exorcisms to drive the evil spirits of destruction from the land. Many flew kites covered with flag and peace symbol designs to demonstrate that something could get off the ground since the Minuteman II missiles tested there have failed to fire on three different occasions. The whole event was a yippie happening, complete with balloons, bands, plenty of food drink and dope.

Dave Dellinger, one of the Chicago Conspiracy told the gathering that the weekend should "bring a firm resolve that we will move beyond mode-

rate ineffective protests to positive force." It was unclear if Dellinger was referring to the picnic-like atmosphere of the Nekoma protest but later he remarked that it was "one of the strangest" he has ever seen.

The Nekoma protest definitely was strange, almost surreal. Two days before the demonstration, Jerry Rubin and Abbie Hoffman sent Governor Guy a telegram warning him that 200 dope-crazed, seasoned kick-ass street fighting yippies would be flying into North Dakota from New York to join their brothers, Dave Dellinger and John Froines of the Conspiracy at the missile site. Their telegram warned that Jerry and Abbie would not be stopped by "that fascist, idiot Guy and His National Guard rough-riders."

Although the National Guard had been called up and nervously waited in nearby small towns, freaky demonstrators gathered for a glorified picnic out in nowhere. And although red-necked local sherrifs and highway patrolmen surrounded the area, the crowd openly smoked grass and group groped. Meanwhile, an elderly man walked around and passed out paperback copies of the New Testament which were titled "A Handbook for Revolution." At least five private airplanes made periodic passes over the crowd and one dropped white envelopes containing small American flags. A local high school teacher, wearing a William F. Bickley T-shirt stood on the edge of the crowd and distributed pro-ABM material. Area residents also watched from the frin-ge of the crowd, shook their heads, and muttered that the demonstration was indeed a "communist conspiracy."

The speeches given that day were equally strange. One freak took the microphone and told the group that "the government has lost its marbles" and proposed that each demonstrator buy a 15-cent bag of marbles and mail them to the President. Father Branconnier, a local peace activist who helped organize the event reminded the group that they were in "the midst of the greatest concentration of nuclear firepower in the world." (Minuteman missiles are buried throughout the entire area.) He comically suggested that North Dakota could secede from the union and become the third most powerful nation in the world. John Froines, another member of the Chicago 7, urged the care-free demonstrators to make the Nekoma happening "a beginning rather than an end." But even Froines was so thrown by the surreal quality of the event that he could not finish his own speech. At that point, Sue Schneiderhan, a native North Dakotan who has been working in the Conspiracy office in Chicago, grabbed the microphone, passed out 100 small trees and told the group: "We're going to take these trees up to that hole and plant them where

they want to plant the seeds of death. Follow us, we're the pied-pipers of the Revolution."

About 700 demonstrators did follow her half-a-mile down the road to the ABM excavation site, marching behind 80 New Nation flags and keeping step to the beat of the Battle Hymn of the Republic played on about 50 buzz-ing kazoos sprinkled throughout the group. They marched right past a large red sign that said "Road Closed" and gleefully stole several smaller signs proclaiming "U.S. Government Property. No Trespassing." A helicopter circled overhead as the demonstrators filed down into the block-long excavation site, scratched holes in the earth and planted the small trees.

Several demonstrators took engineering markers and made peace symbols out of the timbers. Most gathered in the form of a peace symbol and passed an indian pipe full of grass around the circle. Bob Lamb, former state chairman of the Citizens Against the ABM and now the press secretary for the Chicago 7, symbolically buried a tomahawk and several other people burned two paper missiles. Authorities watched but didn't interfere since damage was minimal. The crowd drifted off to their cars and buses after about an hour of frolic at the site.

One ambitious member of the Wheelbarrow and Shovel Brigade stayed behind to throw shovelfuls of dirt back into the gigantic hole. A local high-school kid, wearing a letter-jacket and crew-cut, stood nearby and sincerely quizzed the lone shoveler why he was using " violence and destruction of government properity" to make his point. The stoned shoveler continued to pitch dirt into the hole and muttered that he was a native North Dakotan and didn't want the ultimate weapon in his backyard. The high-school kid turned to another bystander who just happened to have worked for five months during last year's Citizens Against the ABM campaign (which distributed information and arranged town hall meetings throughout the state) and asked why we demonstrators didn't "work to educate rather than agigate." Leaving the Nekoma ABM site, the exasperated organizer seriously discussed the merits of sabotage with friends.

Where Do We Go From Here

There are good reasons to feel that peace marches and other forms of moral protest, in themselves, have reached a stage of diminishing returns as builders of the radical movement. As far as their ability to force changes in official policy is concerned, they have proven to be useless (see a longer treatment in the last Hundred Flowers.) Over a million people demonstrated against the war in Washington and around the country last fall, and now we have more war than ever.

Is electoral politics the correct alternative? Millions of us worked our asses off for 'clean Gene' in1968 and nothing changed. At the present time, there are many peace candidates who would love to put us to work in their campaigns, but these same people have been unable to deliver the goods on a wide range of reform issues like pollution control, prison reform, poverty, etc. The big hang-up of the liberals is their philosophy of making capitalism humane, a thing that can't be done. It can't be done because capitalism must put profit over people, it it doesn't it isn't capitalism any more and the owners of big companies like Honeywell or Standard Oil will not stand idly by while their profits drop.

Relying on liberal office holders alone to end the war or produce any other reform is a bad deal because it fosters a 'let George do it' attitude among the people. We have to learn to 'do it' ourselves.

Electoral politics will probably be a good area to work in when there is a strong radical base among the voters, but at present that base has yet to be built. Bases are not *built during* political campaigns because campaign managers are always trying to water things down and keep it cool. The approach of a political campaign is one of advertising. This is very divverent from the approach of base-building which is an educational process. Bases can only be built by hard, self sacrificing work on a one-to-one level on the campus, at the work place, and in the community at large.

THE QUESTION we have before us is: What strategy will be effective in hurting U.S. imperialism without calling down total and immediate repression before we are organized well enough to deal with the man on his own terms?

Recent developments have pointed out two areas for escalation of the anti-imperialist struggle. 1. A broadening and deepening of anti-plastic counter-culture and, 2. That traditional left-wing tactic: the political strike. The two are interrelated. They both find their strongest support at present among the young and together they provide the tenative answers for the questions of how to change and what to change into. They are solidly in line with the tried and true leftist philosophy of reliance on the industrial workers and the stimulation of cultural revolution. They also allow the rulers much less room within which to whip up backlash than do more violent devices. Terrorism can only work (if it can work) when it is planned by a small group. Small group planning leaves the masses out of things and is therefore undemocratic.

The Dinkytown Occupation and the strike at the U (which involved many non-academic workers) is a concrete local example of a strike plus counter culture. Many people in S.E. Mpls. solidly support the Occupation and People's Park. This ought to lead to support by these same working people for some future strike, for eventually shutting down the whole city. If this can happen in every city -- and there are signs that it can -- we will have a much more effective lever on the rulers than simply marching until our legs are tired. Some 400 American colleges were out at the peak of strike activity. A great number of labor union locals are contemplating adding their ponderous weight to the effort. Will it work this time? Probably not, but this won't be the last opportunity. We will learn from our mistakes and build better strikes in the future. The contradictions of capitalism will provide us with no end of opportunities.

While strikes are in progress the proponents of counter-culture and the politicos will have many listeners because people will have stopped business as usual and will be looking around for an alternative to a life that, deep down, they know is a sham. This is exactly what has happened at the U of M.

Strikes cannot be called as often as marches. What are we to do while waiting for conditions to trigger a strike? The politic- of can be constantly reinforcing their ties with rank and file union members and unorganized white collar workers. Radical workers can form unions or fight for radical politics and caucases within already existing unions. We can have labor history programs to aquaint students and counter-culture heads with the essential contribution that workers must play in revolution. (They are the ones who really run things -- if they strike the system totters, if they strike and fight the system is doomed.) Since many heads and students are also workers, this should be easy for them to grasp.

Those who are deeply into counter-culture should be bringing *their perspectives to the* rest of the community, especially to the ecology movement. Instead of dropping out, aquarians can tune us all in so we can all teach and share with one another. The unique and also essential contribution of counter-culture is that it points the way to alternative life styles that are much healthier than those we face in plastic Amerika. It opens the way to a healthy, truly democratic communistic way of life in which we all share the resources of the world and of our minds.

Some concrete suggestions for preparing for the massive effort of a strike: Hold classes, rap sessions, workshops, etc. Form communes. Form affinity groups --like sports teams, jug bands, or work project teams -- in which each person knows and relies upon the others and can act with confidence in an emergency. Learn a trade like welding, carpentry, cooking, etc. Learn medicine.

WHAT WE SHOULD ALL BE AIMING for is revolution in our lifetime. This means nothing less than the placing of state power in the hands of all the people. Without control of state power, the people's wishes will always be subject to compromise and repression.

The strike is a much more valuable tool in this regard than is electroal politics or moral protest because the strike causes us to rely on one another rather than on a collection of political stars. The strike tactic builds directly toward democratic control of state power because in the operation of a strike there are fewer opportunities for leaders to sell the people out and more opportunities for the people to directly seize control of their lives.

Only in this way can we have full employment, an ecologically planned industry, and an end to all wars.

by Ray Griffith

We Submit to the People:
A Declaration of Independence

When in the Course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the Powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the persuit of Happiness. That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. That whenever any form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, persuing invariably the same Object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute Despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new Guards for their future security.

The People of the United States of America have a long list of unresolved grievances against the Federal Government:

first, the President of the United States, without the consent of the people or an act of Congress, has involved the Government in foreign and imperialistic wars. The Constitution clearly states that it shall be the responsibility of Congress to "declare war, grant letters of marque and reprisal, and make rules concerning captures on land and water. To raise and support armies, but no appropriation of money to that use shall be for a longer term than two years."

The President has under his special jurisdiction a private Army (the Central Intelligence Agency), not accountable to Congress, which has repeatedly violated international law by engineering direct attacks on the Governments of Guatamala, Cuba, Lebanon, Indonesia, Cambodia and Greece, to name just a few.

The President also has under his sole jurisdiction a domestic army (the Federal Bureau of Investigation) which is used as an agency of political repression. Time and again we have seen this agency intimidate and harrass legitimate dissent. The brutal murder of Fred Hampton was but one example of a long list of treacherous acts.

Article I of the Bill of Rights states that Congress shall make no law abridging "the right of the people peaceably to assemble and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances," and yet the President has on numerous occasions prohibited public gatherings and otherwise intimidated legitimate assemblies. The murder of four Kent State students is the latest example of this kind of violent suppression of public indignation.

President Eisenhower in his Farewell Address to Congress warned: "Beware the Military-Industrial Complex." They now direct our foreign and domestic policies, and the President acts as a puppet to serve these interests. The power to affect foreign and domestic policy must return to the people.

Our Congressmen and Senators have stood meekly silent as the rights of the people are trampled upon. This cannot continue. Our Congressmen and Senators must be recalled from this rubber-stamp Government that serves only the interests of the very rich.

It is our right, it is our duty, to establish a new Government to serve the interests of all the people. Communities must be allowed to control their own destinies. When giant Corporations have entered our communities they have subverted democratic decision making and reduced the populace to meek submission to their will. The domination of Northern Minnesota by U. S. Steel is a case in point. These companies must now be turned over to the people who work in them. Workers must elect their bosses. Workers must determine, in cooperation with the community in which they live, the ends to which the products of their labor shall be used.

On a smaller scale, local businessmen imitate the examples of Big Business. Living in the seclusion of the suburbs they operate businesses in the cities; they conceive of the city only as an exploitable commodity. Communities must control their own businesses and cease to be obedient colonies.

All buildings which now serve the public must be controlled by the public. This means an end to Private Property. In all cases the principle should be: things should belong to the people that use them.

We therefore Jogously publish and declare all ties, treaties and taxes between us and the Government of the United States totally dissolved. And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the Protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred Honor.

Keith Johnson Michael Fisher Don Johnson Edwin Emmanuel Felix Jr. Rick Dropkin Carol Schilling
Marky Rassoff Steve Cynthia Wright Carolyn Brown Athena Ott Bob Turnbull
glenwood boatman Thomas E. White
Barbara Ann Stalley Dan Foley Ray Howe
a/a17 herrell Warren Hanson
Lois Copeland Carolynn Walstrom Jack Cohen Frank Paushel Cinder Barrud Pat Quantock TERRY UTECHT
Candace Tisch
John Evenstad Rocky Debbie Waken Eric John Doyle Janice Kayla Cohen
Laurie Dawson
Paul Lermack R.D. Hopper
Terry Copper (HAPS) Keith B. Russ
The Finch
Ralph Witte Kris Johnson James Kleinbaum John Vavoulis

free you...

how 'bout U?

You know what a university is. So imagine a 'free' university. And don't try to adjust your imaginings according to what you may already know of the Minnesota Free University. Because it is a free u. it is exactly what the people of its universe make it. In other words, the individual courses and the bulletin Free You are not the limits of action. Right now though, the Free U. sits on this nest (organization + dormant community) waiting to hatch out--what?

In the beginning the Free U. was central to the expanding consciousness of this North Country. A lot of people were fired up at the chance to learn and teach what they want and need to know. Everyone was sick of the ideology and technology being taught in the Real University. At the time of the rise of the Minnesota Free U., many of us didn't grasp the full implications of the traditional educational system. Few then (or now) would drop out and expect the Free U. to supply them the education necessary for life. There are two reasons for this:

1) The Free U. here has never been more than a symbolic gesture, a bit of dissent from the sedate repression we've always known. There is always the tacit assumption that the system is and always will be, world without end amen. A degree is necessary for life---joy in living and learning is only gravy.

2) Following from no. 1 then is the fact that no one takes the Free U. seriously enough to build it into anything resembling an educational institution in its own right. One not patterned on existing universities and all their ills.

In the beginning, the people who made up the Free U. merely wanted more of a voice in their education. They wanted a chance to choose what was relevant. So, the Free U. was conceived as a kind of farther out extension division, an addition to formal education, a relief from it, a chance to have fun learning after hours at the Real University. So, nobody tailored the Free U. toward providing real alternative education, only a supplementary one for this generation.

Now that repression is viciously visible, the people are organizing in groups centered on certain concrete objectives---doing is learning, the streets are the university. Community control is central. But, what is the community and where is it for this area? Is it (like the Free U. of yesterday) something which exists only alongside Amerika, though in defiance of it? Or is it really moving toward autonomy? If so (and I hope so) where are its educators? Where are the people with ideas and the desparately needed skills for survival? Where are the people with better methods of living in harmony with the environment and each other? Where are the artists of the whole existence?

The above questions are rhetorical because I know where they are: walking the streets, farming the commune farms, putting out the underground press---even sitting unawakened in classrooms, or at straight jobs, or over in the jungles with unwanted guns.

As we gradually come to see where we're at, and that we're all there together, we can all see what we need. We have many truly alternative forms---this paper, for example, TCDIC, People's Park, YES, organic farming, People's Pantry, Women's Counseling Service, communal families, and others weak and strong. But, it seems that we don't have alternative educational opportunities on a regular basis. Nor do we have an effective information exchange that could keep us from repeating mistakes. The people who know what we need to know are often too busy doing. And they don't realize that the Free U. has lots of space to grow, provide the basis for evolving new values and the minimum necessary social forms to permit a free and happy life for everyone.

Right now about six people are trying to start a Free U. commune because we have ideas on what a Free U. can be. But, we can't accomplish anything alone. So, here's a proposal. Whoever you are and whatever you do, stop and think awhile about what the Free U. can do for you, and what you can do for the Free U. Here are some sample answers to prod your thinking:

A) You live in or want to start a rural commune and you need people. So, you arrange with the Free U. to run a short description of the kind of help you need, what tools, what skills, how you visualize your situation (permanent or temporary, family or loose collective, sympathetic to visitors or not, etc.). If enough communes, city and country volunteer the above type information and more, we'd have the exchange of knowledge and services that seems to be needed. If there is another such local but inclusive exchange, it's news to us and we'd like to hear about it.

B) You know a lot about weaving (pottery, organic gardening, crocheting, fixing cars, cooking, building geodesic domes, yoga, playing the dulcimer) and you want to teach other people to do this thing. So, you explain your talent in a short course description for publication in the Free You, set up a time, place, materials fee, requirements (if any). You'll get students.

C) You want to talk with people about ideas that interest you (literature, social change, enlightenment, religion, theater, ESP) and maybe combine talk with relevant action. The Free You is your forum, advertise convenient time and place for discussion.

D) You want to celebrate, create, recreate, with people. An appropriate announcement makes it easy. Plan a camping trip, encounter marathon, jam session, film trip, picnic, candlemaking party, sunrise meditation, concert, poetry reading, etc. etc.

This university is what you make it. What can it do for you? Make a request. What are you willing to do?

Write to James Park, 1417 First Ave. S., Apt. 210. Or call me at 722-4848. Ask for a free bulletin if you don't know where to find one. Just do it!!!!!!!!

ARTS FESTIVAL

The Summer Arts Festival so far isn't going anywhere because people aren't comming together. Last year there were 20 free gatherings at Minnesota Green and Dania Hall done on a budget of $250. A lot more could be done this year, because there's $3,000 for programming.

Two organizational meetings have been called and only a dozen people have showed up. This may have been because the meetings were indoors at the Theatre in the Round and at the Guild of Performing Arts in hopes of bringing them more fully into the community. What ever people felt about the control of the program last year it is open to being controlled by all of us.

Let's get together or we won't have Sunday "gatherings of the Tribes" to attend.

Summer Arts Festival Get Together
Wednesday, May 27th 6 p.m.
Minnesota Green - 6th and Cedar
Bring food, and build the gatherings.

BATTLE OF ALGIERS

"a blueprint for revolutionists." — Time
This starkly realistic film recounts the Algerian rebellion between 1954 and 1957. The systematic cruelty of the French and the terrorism and martyrdom of the revolutionaries is shown so matter-of-factly that much of the film seems to be newsreel footage. BATTLE OF ALGIERS won eleven international awards including the BEST PICTURE at the VENICE FILM FESTIVAL as well as three Academy Award nominations.

Directed by Gillo Pontecorvo

Wednesday and Thursday

May 27 & 28

4:30, 7:00, and 9:30

KING AND COUNTRY

June 3 & 4

THE SCREENING HOUSE
Cedar Village Theater
416 Cedar Avenue
Minneapolis
Admission is $1.25

HIGHLAND--HIGH

On May 7 and 8, approximately 100 Highland Highschool students participated in a strike to "end all business as usual until the war ends. "The nature of our demands related the war in Southeast Asia to the highschool structure. Among them were demands to end military recruiting on the campus and to end racist and war-oriented education.

On Wednesday, the day before the strike, leaflets were distributed to call for the strike. The administration made an announcement in the morning asking the students to stay in school in order that the "orderly process of "education" be continued. (We must admit that their "education" is orderly-"regimented brainwashing" might be an appropriate label for it.) By 2:00 on Thursday, the administration had made its *first co-optive move*: there would be a memorial assembly for the students killed at Kent State and petition tables would be set up so people could write to their congressmen or even to the President. (There were to be two tables: one for "pro", another for "con". The administration loves to maintain a facade of neutrality on all political issues.) Undoubtedly, this action did change the minds of some of the liberals who had previously planned to strike.

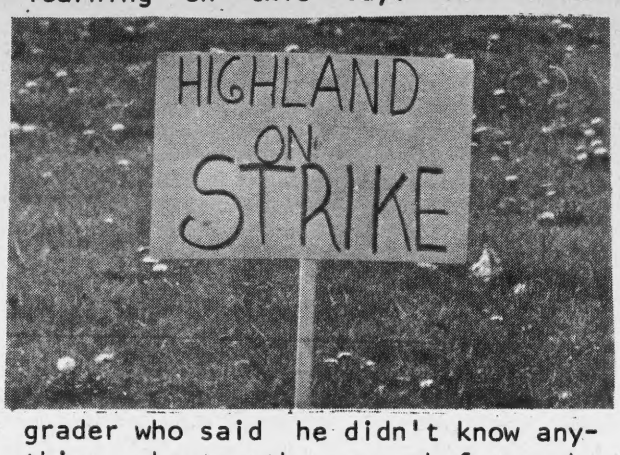
Although we were afraid that only twenty or thirty students would be striking in a school of 1600, there were about 100 people on the picket line the next morning. Amid an irregular flow of eggs being thrown at us by fellow students, we marched in front of the two main entrances to the building.

We were very lucky; it was a beautiful day. At about 9:00 a.m. we rallied in an open field on school grounds to hear our first speakers, University and Macalester faculty members and students helped us conduct our all-day teach-in on the war, the school, and the connection between the two. People from Vets for Peace were there along with highschool and community organizers of all kinds. Some SDS people showed up, the Honeywell Project was represented, and three members of the Beaver 55 who had decided to surface spoke.

A band played on and off all day long across the street in a striker's driveway. Around twenty people from the inside joined us outside during the day. The first of them brought the news that all of us had been suspended; we cheered at that announcement.

The day proved to be a learning experience for the strikers. Although, we did learn about the war and got more information concerning the structures which created the war, we learned something vastly more immediate and startling. We learned that highschool students were not powerless as we were always taught to believe. We organized the strike totally on our own, relying on community resources only for certain information and some speakers. We participated in the making of our own education, and as one striker so aptly put it, we "learned more today than in twelve years in the public schools."

Some of the students who had gone on strike just to get out of the building confided to other strikers that they were experiencing true learning on this day. One ninth



grader who said he didn't know anything about the war before the strike told us that he would never be able to "stop doing things like this. The strike has really changed my whole way of thinking," he said. "Before today, I knew I hated school but didn't know why. Now, that I'm really learning, my whole life has changed." (This same person spent the next morning in a St. Paul police station, being held because he had been petitioning against the war in a privately owned business establishment) "This may sound dumb," another striker said, "but today I feel really free, and I never have before." Someone else said to a mother trying to coax her daughter back into sc hool, "Lady, that's their (the government's) school in there; this is our's!" Many proclaimed that they could never go back to "that prison" again.

On Friday, we had fewer in the picket lines because the intimidated administration had told us Thursday afternoon that we would be admitted without penalty if we returned the next day. About thirty people did return. Parental pressure is one of the toughest obstacles in the radicalization of highschool students, and home life was becoming too unbearable for some.

Again, at about 9:00 a.m. we began another teach-in. This time it lasted only an hour and we students conducted it completely. After that we broke up into pairs and went from house to house in the Highland area talking to people about the war. At 1:30 p.m., we returned to the school to see and hear people whom we had arranged to perform or to speak. In another attempt to keep us in school the administration had opened its doors to us and our speakers for the afternoon. Two theater groups and many of the speakers we had heard the day before made it an interesting hour and a half inside the building.

Over the weekend, people who were having a hard time at home and some who felt the strike had accomplished all it could, lost most of their enthusiasm. Sunday we voted to return to school with the intention of talking about the war in every class.

Of course, this was not accomplished by any means. People were sent down to the office, ridiculed, forced to be quiet, and even locked in a room for attempting to exercise the First Amendment. (But, then, of course, this was disrupting our "orderly process of education," wasn't it?)

Our suspensions were lifted, but a listing of the strikers was sent around to our teachers so they would know who the "bad ones" were. On that sheet our principal thanked those students who stayed in school and assured everyone that all he wanted was for us to be back in school getting a "good education".

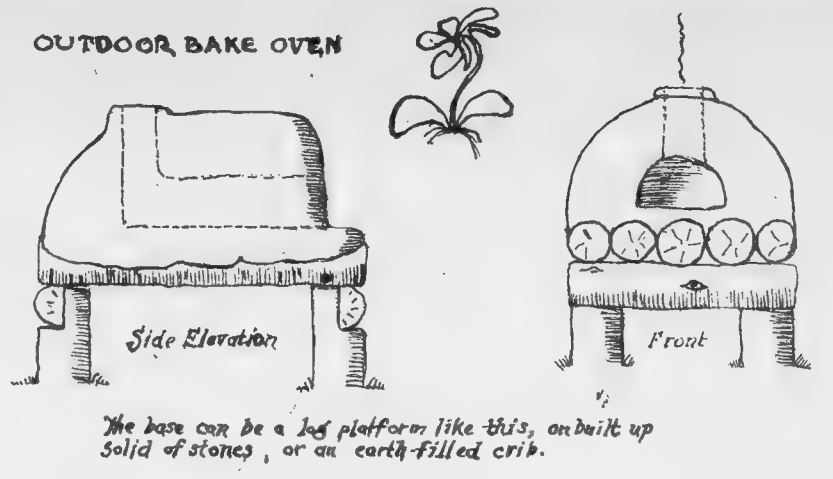
The strike accomplished many things. We considered the assembly Thursday and the opening of the school to us on Friday minor victories. The administration finally had to take us seriously and listen to our terms. More important, however, was our victory of awareness not just in the strikers but in the whole student body. Some people are talking about establishing a "free achool" at Highland next year. Others, have not given up on the possibility of starting the strike again. At any rate, our most important victory in our struggle was that we learned that we could find the means and, if we had the courage, take giant steps in making ourselves truly free human beings.

Going Up Country

One of the basic conflicts behind the revolution is the vast difference in the life styles of the various factions. The maximum revolution is non-participation. Working is a trap, education is a trap, doing anything that you're not into is a trap.

Probably the most essential thing in getting yourself without falling into a trap is land. Collectively and individually, the people need land. Land on which we can live outside of the traps, land which can sustain us. Land as refuge places for city people and Weathermen. It isn't that hard to get. There are wilderness islands to be had for $200 in Canada. There's a lot of land in the North Woods, check with the Canadian Government and our local and national authorities. North Woods farms that can no longer compete with the corporations go surprisingly cheap.

Living in the woods isn't particularly easy, but the rewards are beautiful. Kitchen gardens grow well and water is plentiful. There are still lots of places up North where you can dip your cup in the lake whenever you're thirsty. Grow your own dope. Basic woodscraft (which usually works best) involves nothing more than common sense, a little study, and a lot of practice. If you get a canoe and try out the woods this Summer, you might like it well enough not to come back. That would be nice. *By Ralph Wittcoff*



To All Heads;

The State Narcotics Pigs have run out of money. More money will not be available until the 1st of July. Pigs Billings and Gerber are not working full time, when they do work they must stay in the St. Paul, Minneapolis area. (No money for out-of-state areas.)

Hopefully, more information and pictures of all state narcs will follow.

Love and Peace,
J. Flash

Dear Hundred Flowers,

I appreciated your excellent put-down of the money-grubbing parasitic capitalists who sleezily suck-off the Street People's money. Also, your comments about appreciating Minnesota's avant-farde music struck a responsive chord. I have listened a lot to Willie Murphy and "Fuzzy" John Koerner and think they are excellent sensitive blues artists who know where its at. Take for instance their latest album, "Running, Jumping, Standing Still" is an album of impeccable taste. But, Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young's latest screw, Deja Vu (French for already have seen) is a sleezy crappy sordid piece of shit. Also, Chicago's music (formerly the CTA) is a bunch of lousy fly excrement. I heard two normal friends of mine worship these glutted bummers like they're God. I feel we should appreciate people like the Paisleys, Zulu, Mojo Buford, Zarathustra, and other people. Come on people of Minnesota let's get behind our local bands and pull for them!

I've got my own little Revolution going for me, I buy my records used! at the Wax Museum (I've gotten such albums as the Doors-"Strange Days" at half a buck. Big Brother and the Holding Company-"Cheap Thrills" at a buck. Johnny Winter's double album at $2.75 all in excellent condition. Gadzooks!) The man who runs this store is a nice kind person. Also, I like to go to a small record shop on Nicollet and Lake. It's called Main Record Shop and the guy who operates it is a real solid head(literally). Well, before I sew up this letter, I just want to tell you this paper of yours is really good! (So's the Minneapolis Flag!) Peace! Power to the People!

Sincerely yours,
Mark Smauludin

P.S. Listen to Al Stone's Nightwatch on KQRS, a real bad show with cool music 9 to 12 nightly.

HUNDRED FLOWERS
AVAILABLE AT:

WEST BANK:
WAX MUSEUM RECORDS
OBLIVION RECORD SHOP
SAVRANS BOOK STORE
WEST BANK TRADING POST
DOWN HOME
ELECTRIC FETUS RECORDS
THE WHALE
LIBERTY HOUSE
WILD HARE BARBER SHOP
DEPTH OF FIELD

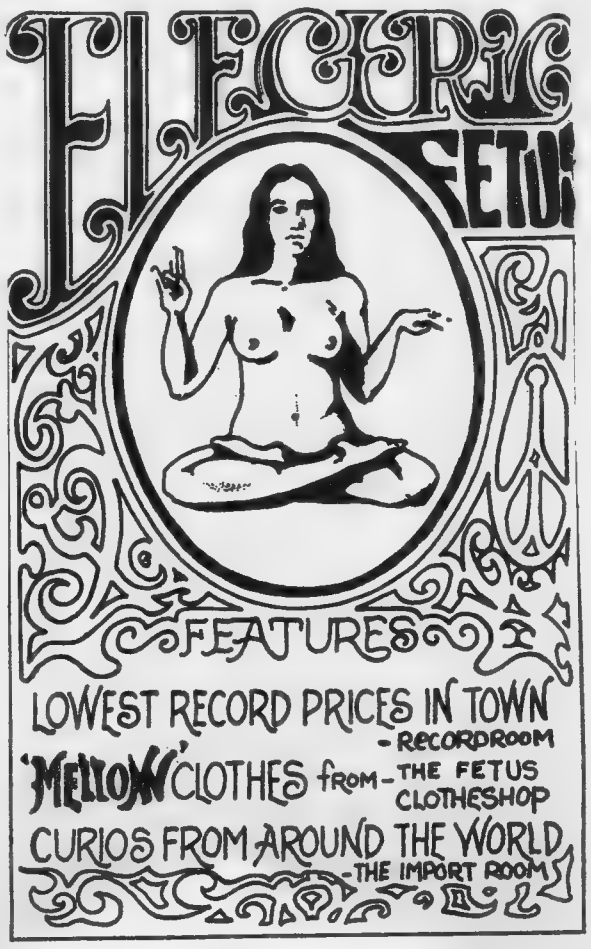
DOWNTOWN:
RISINGSUN
SHINDERS
GNOSTICA

ST. PAUL
DOWNTOWN BOOK
INNER CIRCLE
SENSATIONAL RECORDS
NOMAD IMPORTS
OLD LAUGHING LADY

DINKYTOWN S.E.
PODIUM
CENTURY CAMERA
DISCOUNT RECORDS
PERIANS BOOK
MINNESOTA COOP BOOK
HANDYCRAFT
POSITIVELY 4TH ST.
(BY RALF + JERRY'S)

SOUTHSIDE
HAIRS HOW
EARTH
CHICAGO-LAKE RECORDS
WAX MUSEUM
ADAMS IMPORTS
GRASS SHACK
JET RECORD SHOP
BRAVE NEW WORKSHOP
MAIN RECORDS
PURPLE ELAND
OPTIC NERVE
GRAMMA'S

for **HUNDRED FLOWERS** to get out to every-one we really need people to act as pickup points for dealers. You could use your house, garage, or car as a point for people to pick up papers. It would be one day (plus any extras)-preferably Fri; you will get a commission on how many you distribute. We'de like locations to be more or less permanent so you can build. Call 3385217



GUIDE for REVOLUTIONARIES

Friday 5/22

5:30 (4) (without sound) Dig it. Cronkite is an alcoholic, has a double chin and isn't speaking to his daughter. U.S. surrenders to Cambodia, NLF invades Brooklyn, Pat Nixon is found in her PJs wandering through downtown D.C. mumbling "forgive me."

6:00 (4) Dave Moore. Stenvig decides to settle in Belgium. Harmon Killibrew has an ulcer. Police, disguised as runaways, bust strike at Pratt Elementary School.

10:30 (9) "Desperate Hours" (1955) Bogart at his near worst but dig uptight family squirm when gangsters come to the house.

Saturday 5/23

8:30 (11) "Edible Wild Mushrooms" Far out. (go back to bed)

noon (5) "Sex Education" If the schools can't teach history, how can they teach sex? Vote no.

1:15 (5) Baseball. Watch the reason Lindsay won in NY-the Mets.

2:00 (9) "Submarine Command." Too heavy for early afternoon.

4:00 (9) Middleweight Champoinship. Benvenuti gets back at Tom "The Bomb" Bethea for knocking him out in March.

5:30 (9) Documentary of family whose son was killed in Vietnam.

6:30 (5) Young Filmmakers. Cut to pieces but rare and worth it.

6:30 (4) Jackie Gleason. See why construction workers attack demonstrators. Male chauvinism, pathos and dribble.

7:00 (9) Newlywed Game. You won't believe it.

10:30 (9) "Istanbul Express" Gene Barry as Bond without sadism but fun.

10:45 (4) "Anna Karenina" (1948) Jean Anouilh worked on the screenplay for this British remake. It's still a great plot.

12:00 (5) Mayor Lindsay and the Mills Bros. for 50's nostalgia.

1:30 (5)"The Spider Woman Strikes Back." Filled with sexual symbolism, blind woman,deaf-mute servant, etc.

2:30 (11) News. War spreads. Good for a mid-night snack.

Sunday 5/24

8:30 (9) Oral Roberts. Put your hand on the TV set. Now, try to get it off.

noon (9) Jewish Folksongs. When you're in love, the whole world is Jewish. Bikel.

3:00 (4) Rerun of Superbowl. For masochists.

(5) "Twelve O'Clock High." (1949) One of the best "adult" war dramas in the 40's.

6:00 (2) Blueprint for Minnesota. Gino Paulicci of Chun King and Gino's pizza fame, took out full-page ad last week against war, discusses his kingpin plans for Northern Minnesota.

8:00 (2) Forsyte Saga. If you missed it, watch it now. The best soap opera ever on TV. Bohemian architect flirts with wife of uptight lawyer.

(9) "Hell is for Heroes" (1962) All the Kids from "Great Escape", Coburn, McQueen, Darin, Newhart, et. al. Watch the last half.

12:30 (11)"The Rising of the Moon" (1957) Low-key Irish film with some beautiful moments and revolutionary content.

Monday 5/25

6:00 (4) Review of Eisenhower's election. You won't believe it.

8:30 (9) Grandpa Ken. See why American kids hate their grandparents.

9:00 (17) Sesame Street. Based on the phoney notion that reading and writing can in any way help poor kids grow up.

6:30 (9) "It Takes a Thief". Its really getting much better. I hate Robert Wagner too. Miss the first 15 minutes.

8:00 (2) A rare interview with Tanzania's President Julius Nyere.

9:00 (4) A show on nudity. Watch naked and see if you care.

10:30 (9) "I Spy". If you haven't dug it yet, its the best CIA thing going. Early reruns were crude.

12:00 (5) Congressman Clark Macgregor. You won't believe it.

Tuesday 5/26

9:30 (4) Beverly Hillbillies. See what city people think of rural folks. Wonder why so much right-wing shit's coming down in small towns?

11:25 (4) Live today.

11:30 (4) Search for Tomorrow. What a choice.

1:00 (11) "Black Patch" (1957) George Montgomery, incredible stone-faced gangster actor as sheriff.

3:30 (5) "Inherit the Wind" (1960) Tremendous drama. Scopes just returned to teaching. Bryan, the only pacifist to ever serve as Sec. of Defense, comes out the fool and it kills him. The East beats the Midwest and the South. Bryan was right. Evolution is bullshit.

6:30 (9) Mod Squad. Three little pigs. See yourself win, then find out you're a cop. Far out.

7:30 (5) Truth About Communism. Some great shots of Lenin, Trotsky, et.al. Mickey Mouse Reagan narrates. See who sponsors it and boycott. Usually neglects to mention that the Russians lost 60 million men and women between 1910 and 1950. Also, skips World War II.

9:00 (4) White House Tour. Take notes. We'll be there soon.

Wednesday 5/27

6 am (4) Eisenhower again. His parents were Mennonite pacifists, he was an athiest until a week before assuming office, Mamie was the daughter of a Methodist General and, because she was an alcoholic, there were no cok cololic, there were no cocktail parties while Ike was Pres.

11:30 (11)Galloping Gourmet. Syrup glazed chicken. Yum.

3:30 (5) "Yellow Sky" (1948) Peck and Widmark Western. Not adult. Take your mind off busts.

5:30 Star Trek. McCoy falls in love with a priestess of a planet doomed to destruction. Too close to home to be funny.

7:00 Roots of Reform. Its confused and sketchy. But an absolute must for anyone who takes radicalism in Minnesota seriously.

11:30 Cavett has pig Hefner and Women's Lib.Little politics.

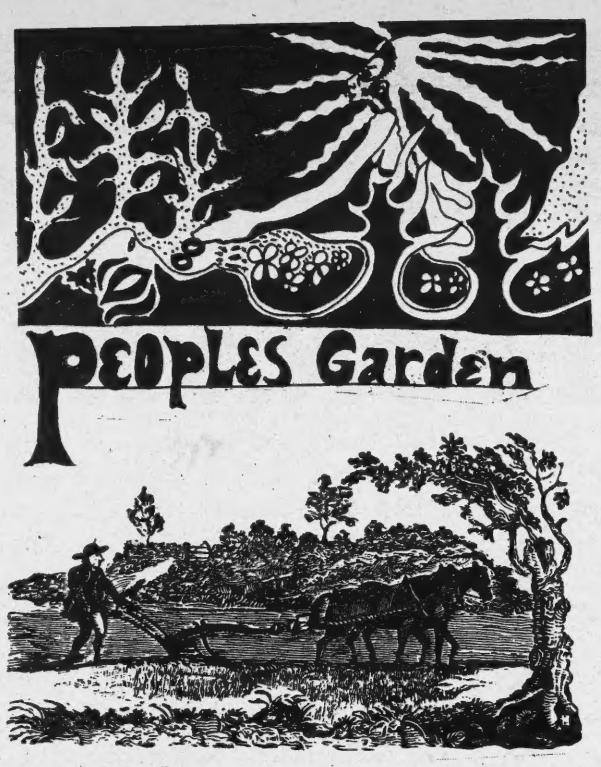
12 (5) Phil Ochs. His 50's rock parodies are fantastic.

Thursday 5/28

8 pm (4) "The Innocents" (1961) Deborah Kerr in version of James' thriller "Turn of the Screw." Stunning and worth staying home for.

10:30 (11) "Look Back in Anger" A classic on the 'new anger'

Evan Stark



We have planted all root crops in accordance with the moon. Now we shall wait for them all to bloom. Carrots, onions, potatoes and beans. Leafy lettuce and cabbage greens. Herbs of varied scent and smell to ward off bugs and keep plants well. Garlic, chives, savory, sage, tansy, and basil is what we gave. And flowers we planted in great degree. For all who come to smell and see. We planted melons far from the squash. So as not to get a melon squash cross. Now we spend our time in thoughts of what we can do to help our crops. So to the watcher for rainy days all we children turn to pray. For water-angel Gabriel we will dance and sing. In hopes that enough water he'll bring. We'll beat the drums in rhythm with our heart beat. And dance to channel the energy through our feet. We shall sing with voices loud and clear. For all rain clouds in this world to hear. And with the setting of the sun when one day's service has been done. We shall rejoice and in holiness we shall feast. And the vegies we planted we will set to eat.

And we will eat well because our soil is good. Soil provides the environment by which plants eat nitrogen-very important for their health.

A soil too acid (yang) or too alkaline (yin) is toxic. Unbalance kills.

The yin/yang balance of our soil is known as pH, or the hydrogen-ion factor. The healthiest environment for plants is 7 on the pH scale, the neutral yin/yang balance point. If you taste the soil and it is sweet, conditions are neutral and ideal for healthy and fruitful yield.

If sour, however, the soil is yang too acid, and is toxic to plants. If bitter, the soil is yin, too alkaline, and also toxic. The hydrogen-transmitting organisms cannot survive.

A soil too yang or too yin can be rebalanced by adding organic nutrients such as well-decomposed manure or compost heap and thereby restructure the soil.

Tom & Betty

ZEN MACROBIOTICS

nituke

If you are following a macrobiotic diet, vegetables will make up only a small part of your daily food intake. You'll also find that vegetables, cooked with patience and love, as in the Japanese method can be a new experience, totally unlike the super-processed, frozen, thawed, messed-over vegetables we Americans have grown accustomed to eating.

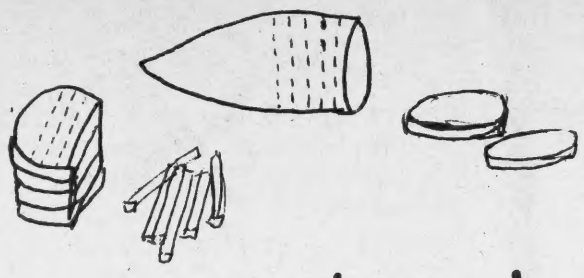
The two most popular methods of cooking vegetables in Japan are Tempura and Nituke. This week we'll tell you how to use the Nituke method.

The first rule to remember is to use fresh organically grown (if possible) vegetables, in season. Never peel them - use a good stiff brush and scrub them clean under water. If you're using root vegetables, cut them first in diagonal slices and then into small matchstick size pieces.

Saute your cut vegetables in a small amount of vegetable oil. Sesame oil is good, but it's a little heavy. You'll probably want to cut it with a little corn oil to mellow it out until you become accustomed to it.

After the vegetables have sauted a few minutes, add a little water, just enough to keep them from burning. Follow with a small amount of sea salt. Cover and cook over low heat until water has evaporated and the slices have softened a bit. Add soy sauce (Tamari) to taste.

Most vegetables are good cooked in this method. Potatoes, eggplant and tomatoes are very yin and should be avoided. Try mixing several together. The root vegetables are especially good cooked with others.



Sliced Carrot

Dandelion Root Nuitake

Pull up whole plant - cut leaves from roots. Wash roots well, cut into pieces. Cook in 1 T. oil to 1 cup chopped root. Add ½ tsp. salt and tamari to taste when done.

Recommended for sufferers of arthritis and rheumatism.

Dinkytown Occupation - 7
Honeywell Project - 3

Dinkytown Occupation came to play some ball. Looked as though they did some pretty good scouting for their ballplayers; really hit that ball. They assured us that they would have more sisters on their team next week. It looks as though Honeywell Project is starting to get it together. (Evan shows good qualities at 2nd base; a little more polish, I have high expectations for Evan.)

Hundred Flowers - 18
SDS - 8

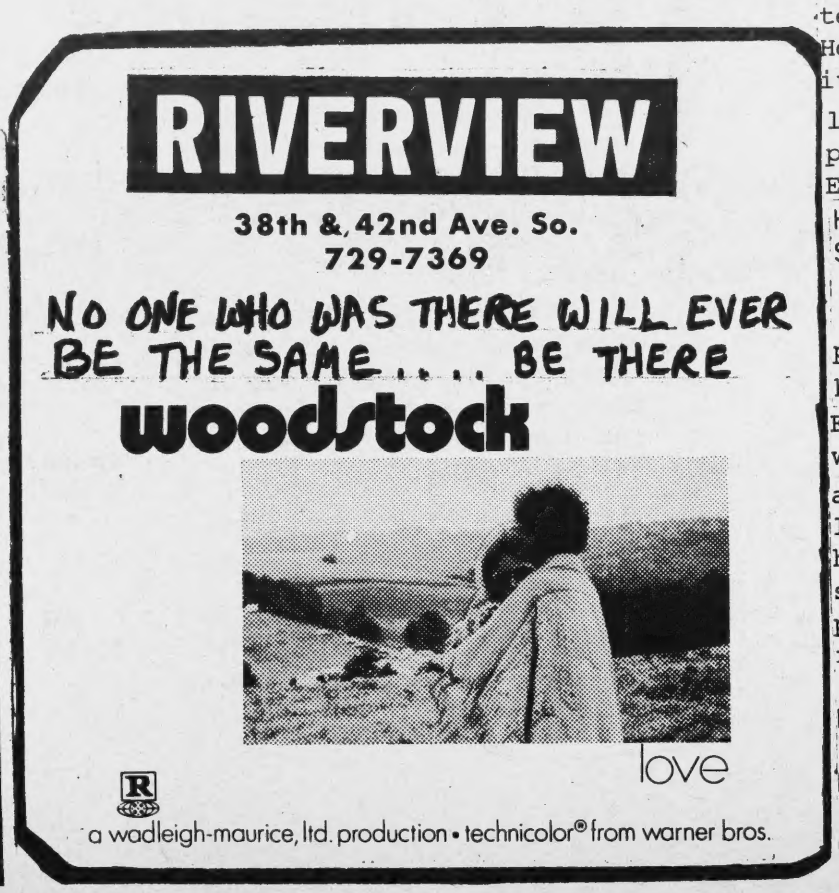
Since SDS lost five of their best players to the Hennipen County Workhouse, they were easy prey for the Flowers. The play of the day, was when Mary Ann Knarr (SDS) completed an unassisted double play. I believe that the SDSers in the Workhouse will be in prime shape for the season's finale. Flowers is really putting it together, hittin' hard, fielding fine, lookin' good.

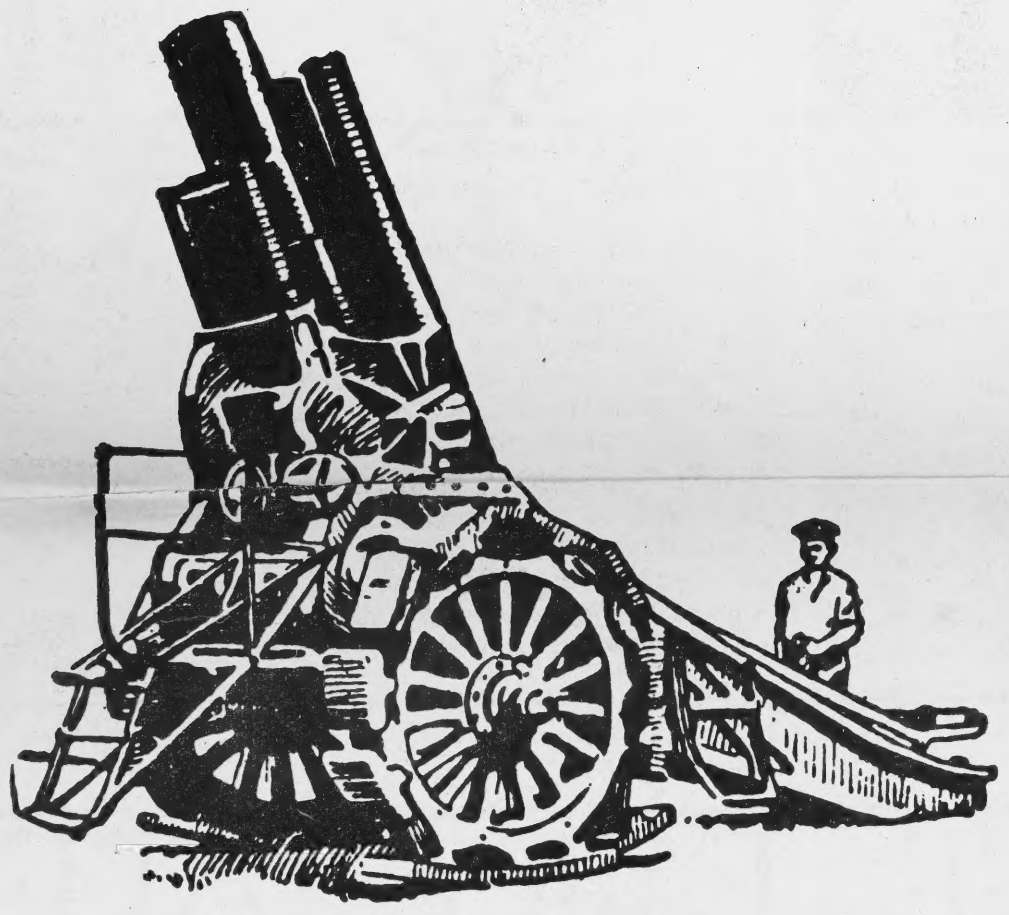
Sunday's games will include:

Flowers vs Dinkytown Occupation-
Diamond #2

Honeywell Project vs SDS-
Diamond #3

Clansmen vs 40 Acres-
Diamond #2½

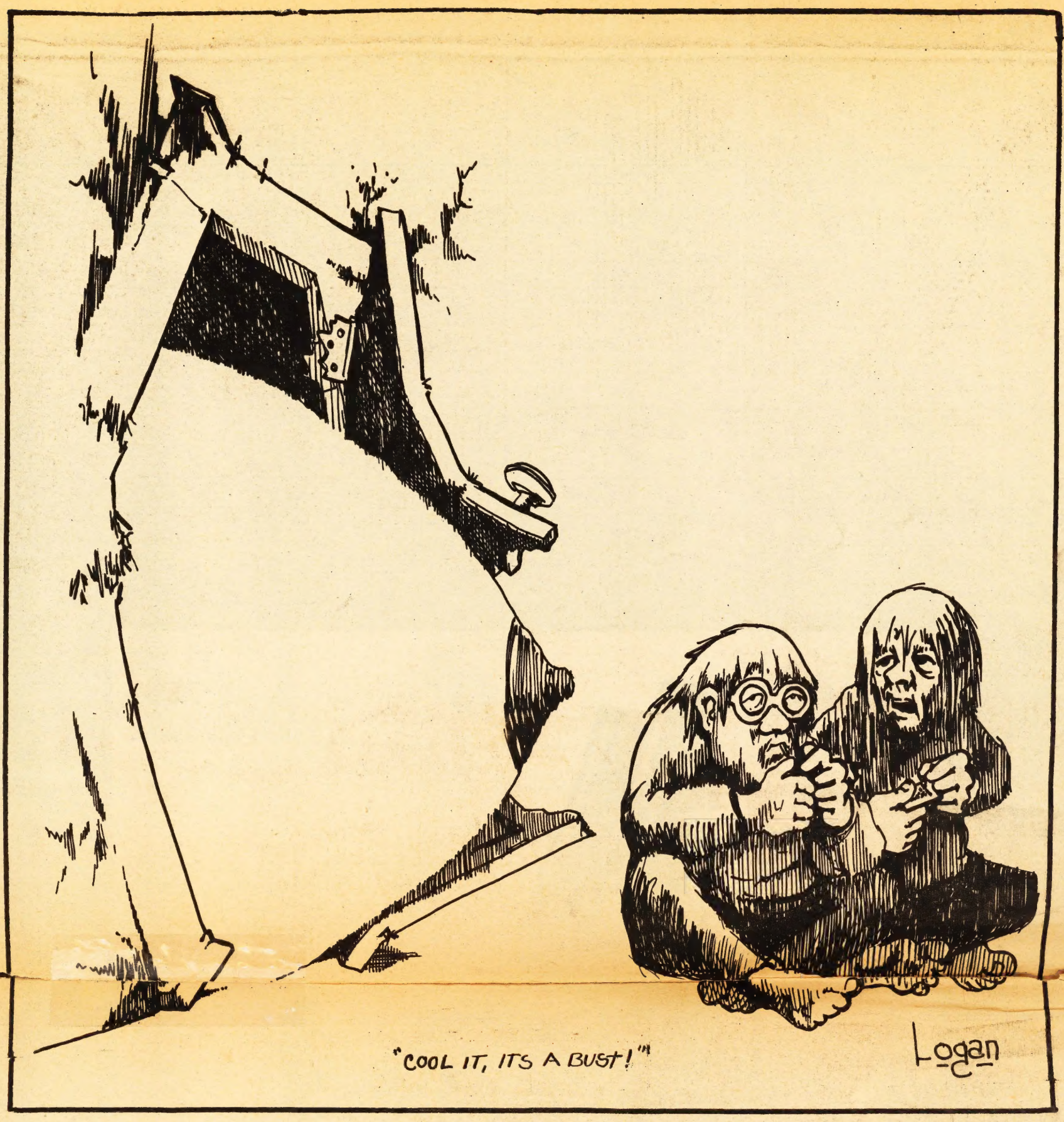




HEVY GUNZ INDUSTRIES

RECORD ALBUM WORLD PREMIERE

MAY 25, 1970 8:30 P.M. CEDAR VILLAGE THEATER 416 CEDAR AVE MINNEAPOLIS FREE COME STONED

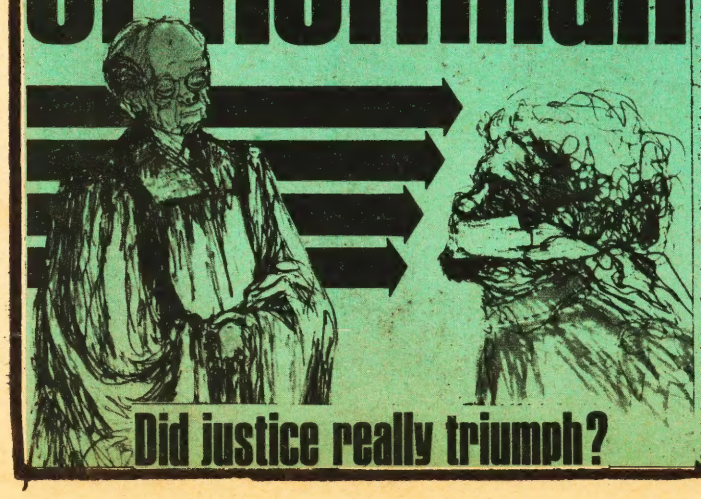


FREE FAIRY TALES!! with Each Sub-SCRIPTION

from the trial of the Chicago 8/7

The Tales of Hoffman

Edited from the official transcript
32 pages of on-the-scene sketches



Did justice really triumph?

We will be giving away a copy of "Tales of Hoffman" Chicago 7 trial transcript - with every new subscription order! (6mo, or 1yr.) We only have a limited quantity so hurry and subscribe.

If you already subscribe or would like the book anyway we'll get it to you for 1 buck, cash. They sell in the stores for a buck 50, so this is where to get it.

Mr. Rubin: We are on trial because we are trying to wake America up. We are on trial because we are trying to wake it up emotionally, because it turned us all into machines, it turned us all into marshals, reporters, judges, prosecutors; it's destroyed our humanity. So the people at this table are trying to wake it up, and the only way we can wake it up is by screaming, yelling, standing on our heads, doing whatever we can do. That's what we tried to do during this trial. That's what our defense was.

Our defense was trying to present our life to this jury. We were doing—we acted in this trial just the way we always act. We didn't do a single thing to try and get a not guilty verdict; to try and get someone's respect. We were ourselves. And you are sentencing us for being ourselves. That's our crime: being ourselves. . . .

Judge, I want to give you a copy of this book. I want you to read it on your vacation in Florida, because this is why I am on trial. I inscribed it . . . "Julius, You radicalized more young people than we ever could. You're the country's top Yippie." . . .

* * *

. . . [W]e are going to go to jail with smiles on our faces because we are the happiest people in the courtroom because we know what is happening because you are jailing your youth, America. That's what you are doing. You are jailing your youth. And you are jailing it for the crime of dreaming, dreaming of an alternative. You are jailing it for the crime of idealism. Our crime is idealism. That's the only thing. And there is this slogan, you can jail the revolutionary but you can't jail a revolution. . . .

I WANNA SUBSCRIBE TO HUNDRED!!
(and get "TALES OF HOFFMAN" FREE)

- ☐ 6 months $5.00 (26 issues)
- ☐ 1 year $9.00 (52 issues)
- ☐ all I want is the book. ($1 BUCK, CASH)

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY, STATE
ZIP